

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE,
TIME TABLE
GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH.
No. 5, 5.20 P. M. No. 3, 1.01 A. M.
No. 7, 10.00 A. M. No. 6, 11.00 A. M.
No. 8, 6.00 P. M.
TRAIN GIVEN STOP AT ANTIUCH.
Reference mark * Stop on signal.
W. F. ZIEGLER, Agt.

THE ANTIUCH NEWS.

VOL. III. No. 12.

J. J. BURKE,
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Nov. 21, 1889.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

THE ANTIUCH WEEKLY NEWS.
SILVER LAKE CLIPPER.
LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE.
HAINESVILLE WEEKLY BLADE.

50 CENTS PER YEAR
IN ADVANCE.

PUBLISHED BY

J. J. BURKE, &

From the Press of the Antioch News.

Advertisers will find the above four leading
weeklies the best advertising medium
in Northern Illinois.

RATES MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION.

Address the Publisher, at Antioch, Illinois.

Antioch Home News.

Take in the Thanksgiving Ball at Rogers' hall.

Subscribe for the News, only one dollar from now until Jan. 1st, 1890.

A night school is being organized in this village with Mr. Jamison as instructor. Particulars later.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bock, Thursday Nov. 14th, a nine pound boy baby. Mother and child are doing well.

We are prepared to print Auction bills any size or in any quantity; give us a call, and we will save you money on this line of work.

The Detroit Free Press and this paper four months for 35 cents, to new subscribers. Send in your cash subscriptions to this office.

Geo. R. Olcott, Dentist of Antioch will be at the office of Dr. E. F. Schaffer, Gray's Lake, the 1st and 3d Tuesday of every month.

What's the matter that we can't all go to Burlington? Wilmett Witness, Dead broke, walking bad,—and no railroad pass, is what's the matter with us Bro. Riggs.

Call at this office and get a Sample Copy of the Detroit Free Press. We give them away, in order that our friends may see the paper, and take advantage of our liberal clubbing offer.

There will be a grand Thanksgiving Ball at Rogers' hall in this village, Thursday evening, Nov. 28th. Music by Slocum's band of Harvard. Tickets including supper \$1.50. Everybody cordially invited.

Our correspondents will confer a favor upon us by sending in their items, so as to reach the office on Monday, as we are obliged to close our forms Wednesday afternoon in order to get out the edition for Thursday morning's mail.

W. L. Farmer retires from the editorial management of the Lake County Call, and the paper will in future be conducted by W. A. Hause, a gentleman of 25 years experience in the newspaper business; we wish Bro. Hause abundance of success in the journalistic arena.

Mrs. Thomas Webb, mother of A. D. Webb of Hickory, died at her home Sunday the 17th inst., and was buried Tuesday. Mrs. Webb was well advanced in years, and had been sick for some time past. One by one, from out our midst, the still hand of death leads the old settlers.

We have made arrangements with the Detroit Free Press whereby during the months of October and November we will furnish a copy of The Free Press and this paper four months to new subscribers for the nominal sum of 35 cents. Send in your subscriptions and get two papers for a little more than the cost of one.

The lecture, "Do the Cowboys have horns?" at Chinn's hall Saturday evening was attended by a fair sized audience, and listened to with marked attention. Owing to the dancing school on the same evening the attendance at the lecture was not as large as it merited, or could have been desired, but those who did attend were amply repaid by the graphic and somewhat humorous description Mr. Thomas gave of his experiences on the Western cattle ranges. As a speaker Mr. Thomas is pleasing, and at times quite eloquent and humorous.

The Lecture, "Do the cowboys have horns?" by Rev. Lewis Thomas at Chinn's hall Saturday evening was attentively listened to by quite a fair sized audience, and was fully appreciated. Owing to the dancing school on the same evening the attendance at the lecture was not as large as it merited or could have been desired, but those who did attend were amply compensated by the graphic and somewhat humorous description Mr. Thomas gave of his experiences on the Western cattle ranges.

As a speaker Mr. Thomas is pleasing, and at times quite eloquent.

The past few days have been quite pleasant.

The Waukegan papers report Diphteria abating in that city.

S. B. Russell has purchased of B. F. Van'Patten the lot that the News office stands upon; consideration, \$250.

The Wilmot Woodmen have ordered a new carpet for their hall, and will fix up things in fine shape for their meetings.

The old gray horse familiarly known here as Old Dan, owned by Frank Little of Dakota, formerly of this place, died recently by accident.

Last Saturday afternoon 23 of the friends and neighbors of A. J. Felter turned out, and helped him to secure a goodly share of the "golden corn."

A. Chinn will be home from Iowa, Thursday or Friday of this week, with a car load of new milk. Cows, any one desiring such, will do well to see him on his return.

Mr. Jamison will organize a night school at Chinn's hall, this Thursday evening. Call and take a term; it will be of benefit to you in reviewing some of the lessons taught you years ago.

During the present season, Peete Overton has made 1,175 gallons of Sorgum. This is a pretty big run, can any one beat it? Remember the above is fact, and facts, not fancy, count in this case.

Editor Riggs of the Journal is trying to boom the matrimonial market by inviting everybody to go to Genoa Junction to get married. Wonder if "the old man" isn't a candidate for J. P. this spring.

Thanksgiving one week from today; if you have turkey give thanks, if you have good health give thanks to the gift of all Good; if you have the printer's dollar hidden somewhere in your clothes come around and give it to the editor and he will give thanks, and perhaps have turkey for dinner; otherwise we will have to feast upon promises, which some people seem to think are equivalent to payments.

We are in receipt of a communication in which the writer takes us to task for our extravagancy! suggestion that Congress should pass a law for the purpose of re-rating the pensioners of the late rebellion, in which the writer goes on to say that with the present high taxes, and the innumerable burdens placed upon the people "it would be an injustice to allow Congress to enact a law for the benefit of a privileged few, at the expense of the many." Our correspondent is evidently a little off on the matter of taxation, as not a dollar of direct tax goes to support the government, it being maintained wholly by revenue derived from manufactured articles, in which tobacco and liquors form the greater part, in addition to import and export duties, under our present existing tariff laws. The direct taxation as paid to the tax collector annually goes to support the State, county, town, district school, road and bridges, but not a cent goes to the General Government; so much for taxation. Again our correspondent says: "the soldiers have been amply compensated for their service to the country, most of them having gone to the war from purely selfish motives, in which patriotism played a very unimportant part, the greatest incentive being the big bounties and promises of governmental protection." This last unjust fling at the Union Soldier, like the "hand writing upon the wall" is too evident to be mistaken, and clearly reflects the character of the man, who to-day is at heart as big a traitor to the free institutions of America as when in 1861 he openly sympathized with armed rebellion, and in 1864 declared the war a failure.

Frank Brown came home from Portland Saturday with a train load of sheep. George Booth is building feeding sheds 270 feet long, which he says he will keep full of sheep for one year. He has a lot of lambs and sheep which he is now feeding for market. He has a large force at work on his sheds, which will be completed in a day or two.

HARRY THACKER,
LAKE VILLA, ILLINOIS,
Has been appointed Publishers Agent
to receive subscriptions and advertisements
for the ADVOCATE.

Lake Villa Locals

Mr. Edwards is still very low.

Mr. Webb who has been quite sick is convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Boutwell spent Sunday in Chicago.

Mr. Thacker is unpacking a fine stock of Christmas goods.

Mr. Fred Finer of Waukegan made this place a flying visit last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Strang spent Saturday and Sunday in the city with Mr. Strang's sisters.

Mr. Sabin of Ivanhoe was at Lake Villa on Saturday attending the teachers' meeting.

Mr. Pender is moving a house from Grubb Hill onto a lot recently purchased of Mr. Burnett.

A gentleman from Lake Forest, a graduate of the school there has been engaged to teach the Sand Lake school.

Mr. and Mrs. Welburn are rejoicing over a young lady stranger who has come to live with them. She is just a week old and has come to stay.

Huber Bros. have fitted up the carpenter shop for a store down stairs and dwelling rooms above. They have a fine line of painter's materials as can be found in the county. They have also built a work shop where they are prepared to do sign painting etc. Just give them a call and see their beautiful work.

I wonder if all the people in this vicinity know they can hear as fine a sermon at the Centennial church every Sunday morning as is preached in any of the city churches. Mr.

Taylor the pastor is as easy and fluent a speaker as one could wish to hear. If you don't believe this just go to church and hear him and judge for yourself.

Who are all those good looking ladies and few scattering gentlemen that were predominating our streets on Saturday last? Why don't you know they were the leaders of education in the northwestern part of Lake Co. and represented a class of people who are toiling up the road of fame and drilling their souls in patience by teaching the "Young Idea how to shoot."

At a teachers' meeting held at this place Saturday, over 80 teachers were present. After remarks by Supt. Murvin, a teachers association was formed, including the teachers of the northwestern part of the Co. Miss Irene Kennedy was chosen President, and F. N. Gaggin, Sec.

The association meets on the second Saturday of each month, at Lake Villa. It is hoped that all the teachers will take an interest in the work of the association, and aid in advancing the educational interest of the county.

County Superintendent Marvin met the teachers at Strang's Hall Saturday Nov. 10th to organize an association. The day being fair, the hall was not exactly crowded, but a good crowd assembled and organized a society which they did not name but which we for convenience might call the "Shingle Agitators" was formed. They elected Miss Kennedy of Millburn as President, and Mr. Gaggin of Antioch as secretary. The society is to meet, the second Saturday of every month at Lake Villa; a programme will be prepared by the officers, and it is expected that a very interesting as well as profitable time will be spent this coming year.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wesley Gray of Lake Villa, was a caller at our office Tuesday.

Wm. Barnstable of Fox Lake, was a caller at our office Saturday.

S. M. Clark of Gurnee, was visiting with his son George, a few days, during the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mutter of Salem were in our Saturday Saturday and made the news office a short call.

Gus Sugar came home on a visit to his family Monday, and returned to his position in the telegraph office at Byron, Wm., Tuesday.

Mr. A. Burke and Wm. Burke were in Chicago Friday attending the funeral of Thomas McCarty, and made a short visit with friends in the city.

B. D. DUNNING,
SILVER LAKE, WISCONSIN,
Has been appointed Publishers Agent
to receive subscriptions and advertisements
for the CLIPPER.

SILVER LAKE NEWS.

Frosty nights.

R. Dixon went to Bristol Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. Mathews went to Burlington Saturday evening, returning Sunday morning.

Close your cellar windows and get your stove in running order for winter will soon be upon us.

Another new residence is going up in Silver Lake. Herman Karow is building a house on the corner lot, west of the depot.

Mr. Odell the Agent at Camp Lake has returned and again resumed his old occupation, viz. that of station agent. Glad to see you back George.

Mrs. W. O. Allen the wife of Station Agent Allen is visiting her relatives and old acquaintances at Wrightstown, the former home of Mr. Allen; she will also stop on her return to Fondulac a few days with her parents.

GAGE'S LAKE.

Thanksgiving is coming. Hurrah for the roast turkey.

Our school has commenced with Miss Davis as teacher.

Mr. James Taylor has returned from his trip to the west.

Mr. Henry Barron will teach the Avon Center school this winter.

Miss Lizzie Chard is spending a few weeks at her brother's in Chicago.

Messrs. McInnes, Smith and Ridder spent a few days at Mr. Chard's last week.

Mr. Bert Phelps of Chicago spent a few days at his uncle's last week. Miss Phelps is still quite sick.

Mr. Main preached here last Sunday on account of the absence of Mr. Griffith who was visiting his home in Michigan.

Mrs. H. W. Higley will have a sale at her place about two miles east of here and will move to her new home in Libertyville.

MORNING STAR.

Frank Herman is sick; Dr. Karr is attending him.

Rob Seltzer and wife visited at his sister's Mrs. Edd Lux of Waukegan.

County Surveyor Westerfield was surveying at Wm. Ramaker's Saturday.

H. J. Middendorff has been on the sick list, but is able to be around again.

Mrs. L. A. Paddock has been quite sick for the past few weeks but is better at present.

Sol LaPlant built a chimney at Wm. Ramaker's Saturday on the annex to his hotel; it is all ready for the inside work.

Bob Grice will teach the Grange Lake school this winter. That's what we want, a good teacher, and hope school will commence soon.

Henry Herman is back from the city where he has been taking lessons on the Violin; if he keeps on improving he will soon be among our best Violinists.

Last week there were twelve hunters at the Herman house, and I think that the largest display of ducks that has been seen at one time were

to be seen there. It is appropriately named the "Hunter's Home."

Mrs. Ward Little (neé Herman) of Dakota, and little son Arthur Clyde are in Chicago, and are expected at her parents home every day; all her old friends will be pleased to welcome her back to Ills. and hope her visit will be a long one. Her brother Albert came back with her; he has a farm out there. Welcome Albert.

CHANNEL LAKE.

Joseph Savage and wife took in Chicago last week.

Mrs. Ella Blair of Ringwood is visiting at Mrs. Charles Smith's.

The brick kiln is burned and they have a nice lot of brick and tile for sale.

Gifford Bros. new barn is finished and they are to work on the addition to their hotel.

The husking bee at A. J. Felter's was well attended, there being about 24 in attendance.

Mr. Felter has built a new stoop and otherwise improved the looks of the front of his house.

By the way, Ziv has had an attack of brain fever caused by the over-exertion of a weak brain in his last labourious effort as Lake Street correspondent.

THE KID.

Nat Beasley is sick at the Booth House.

Sam Stewart has a two weeks vacation from his school.

Mrs. Taylor and Miss Stewart are having a good trade in dress making.

Miss Evans was married last week to a Mr. Fellows of Pikeville; a very quiet wedding. Long life to the happy couple.

L. A. Havens went to Chicago to consult with the physician last Saturday. His health is rather poor, but hopes are entertained of his recovery.

There was a large arrival of sheep last week 2000 head being unloaded here last week by Butler & Anderson from Oregon and Washington Territory.

The Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific are running through coaches from Chicago to Portland, Oregon, and are doing a large freight business.

We have been having very fine weather, and the farmers are nearly ready for winter. The ground has been so dry that not much fall plowing has been done.

A Call Upon the Maharajah of No. 10.</

BY J. J. BURKE.

ANTIOTH, - - - - ILL.

A PLAGUE of monkeys afflicts Tanjore, in southern India, and a reward is paid for their destruction.

PROFESSOR FRANK STOCH has taught 23,685 persons at Reading how to dance. It took him fifty-three years to do it.

The idea of having an "old" slipper specially made to order to throw after a bride appears to be a New York fancy.

CHINESE are arriving at Mazatlan, Mexico, in great numbers, and are making their way to California and Arizona overland.

An Allentown, Pa., tailor has invented a "shoulder protector," to prevent the powder on the girl's faces from soiling the young men's coats.

ONE of the detectives set to finding Cronin's clothes was Coughlin, now on trial for Cronin's murder. It is very curious that he didn't find 'em.

A MAINE town which sees the coming reform has just built a new town house and has fitted it with rooms for the Australian balloting system.

The chief thoroughfares and public places of Rome are to be illuminated by electric lights, the power for generating which is to be obtained from the famous Tivoli Falls.

LARGER deposits of excellent hard coal have recently been discovered in Alaska and on some of the coast islands. The quantity is believed to be practically inexhaustible.

A MAN in Sierra county, Cal., who killed a neighbor's steer to save his own family from starving, declined counsel, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to one year in the State prison.

A VERY dilapidated envelope, which had evidently gone through a railroad wreck, was received at the West Chester, Pa., postoffice a few days ago. Within its embrace it held a \$4,000 check.

A REMARKABLE "sink" exists in Bradford County, Fla. It is 200 yards across, perfectly round, with smooth sides, and the water is 100 feet below the surface. No bottom has ever been found. The sink is surrounded by beautiful shade trees.

The sum of \$400,000 has been paid over by the provincial government to Father Turgson, representing the Jesuit order in Canada, in consideration of the order's total and perpetual abandonment of claims to the estates which became the property of the crown when the order was suppressed nearly a century ago.

A recent sale of antique furniture in New York was a pair of old ormolu candelabra that were once owned by Lafayette. They stood about three and a half feet high and represented Cupids. The figures stood on short pedestals of twisted fluted work and gave a very pleasing effect. The bidding began at \$75 and rose rapidly to \$150, \$200 and \$225 each.

The following is an extract from a small composition written by a small boy in New Jersey. The subject given by the teacher was the extensive one of "Man." Here's what the small boy wrote: "Man is a wonderful animal. He has eyes, ears, mouth. His ears are mostly for catching cold in and leaving the earache. The nose is to get smacks with. A man's body is split half way up, and he walks on the split ends."

A NEW substitute for tobacco is being introduced. It is a mixture of British herbs—the particular plants are kept secret—and smokers who have tried the compound declare it to be deliciously fragrant, lightly exhilarating and withal soothig to the nerves. Combined with ordinary tobacco it is said to make a blend as satisfactory as that of chicory with coffee, but such a blend is illegal and punishable by very heavy fine. At present it is prepared in Scotland under the name of "herb tobacco," and it is rapidly growing in favor.

THE Suez Canal Company of France has made a contract with the government of Guatemala for the construction of a northern railroad, which will be unit to the northern, or rather central line of Guatemala. This work is of great importance to Guatemala and all Central America, as well as to all who do business on the Pacific coast, since it establishes interoceanic communication across the isthmus. The French company advances \$21,312,500 for this purpose and the establishment of a bank. Both enterprises will be controlled by the Guatemalan government.

THAT malignant enemy of children—the diphtheria—is again prevalent in various localities. Dr. Field, a celebrated physician of England, when the disease raged in that country, several years ago, was very successful in treating it by the application of a simple remedy. He used nothing but common flour of sulphur—a teaspoonful mixed with the finger in a wine glassful of water, given as a gargle. In ten minutes the patient was out of danger, and the doctor never lost a case of the disease. In extreme cases, where a gurgule was not practicable, dry sulphur was blown down the throat through a quill, and was equally effective.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

EAST.

The Rev. N. J. Reilly, of Altoona, private secretary to the Right Rev. Bishop Tufts, died yesterday in the latter's residence, residing in the Bishop's residence, Diocese of the Roman Catholic Church.

The Rev. Frank Rodgers, of Orange, N. J., died on the Atlantic express between Altoona, Pa., and Derry. He was accompanied by his family, returning from Colorado, where he had been for his health.

The annual meeting of the Union and Old Road was held at Baltimore, and the present administration was informed by the largest vote—44,221 shares—ever cast in 1887.

Four children of Mrs. Siroli, at St. Elizabeth, were buried to death yesterday.

The warship Chicago, Boston, Atlanta and New York, of the fleet of Admiral John G. Walker, left New York with the boom of cannon, for a cruise in European waters.

Near Bessemer, Pa., the west-bound limited train ran into a timber, and the car and baggage cars were upset, and two persons were badly hurt. Had the locomotive fallen to the left, it would have tumbled the entire train, and the engine would have been dashed to pieces.

Lewis C. Cusack, a prominent lawyer, who was Attorney General of Pennsylvania under Governor Pattison, died suddenly in his residence at Philadelphia.

It is stated that prompt aid, followed by the commencement of the poverty of Mrs. Delta Stewart, mother of Senator Charles Stewart Parnell, has recently received by mail and telegraph sufficient funds to meet her pressing wants.

A man named Lundigan, an electric lineman at Cincinnati, was nearly killed by receiving the current of the arc circuit while fixing a lamp.

The woman who committed suicide near her garden, St. Louis, has been identified as Miss Noken, the sister of W. T. Koken.

There is a prospect that the Sioux Reservation will be opened to settlers within ten days.

Richard J. Shor, the Irish Nationalist who lost his right arm in the Boston Massacre, is said by officials to have fallen to his death.

Colonel Lieber, of Richmond, Va., died at his home, and Dr. H. G. Caleel, a prominent physician in the same city, also passed away.

Holland Reid, of Jacksonville, Ill., passed away at the advanced age of 90 years.

The North Dakota Legislature will convene Tuesday, and the candidates for the Senate are:

In the Missouri state election at Salt Lake City, Woodruff's prayer at the dedication of George Temple's denouncing the United States and propitiating its destruction was introduced.

In an interview on the financial situation General F. E. Spinner, ex-Treasurer of the United States, predicted that if the present financial condition of the country did not improve, the crop would precipitate a panic. He suggested that all the gold be held in the Treasury as a basis for interconvertible bonds and currency to be issued by the government.

Colonel Lieber, of Richmond, Ind., celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birth. He has thirty grandchildren, thirty-four great-grandchildren, and seven great-great-grandchildren, nearly all of whom were present.

The "Farmer's Congress," in session at Montgomery, Ala., passed resolutions endorsing Chicago's claim of being the best location for the world's exposition.

Diphtheria has made its appearance at the Columbus (Ohio) Gas and Light Coke Company was sold to an Eastern syndicate, which was represented by Colonel H. W. Wilson.

The price was \$1,500,000.

Noyes, Cobb & Co., dealers in paintings and antiques, Boston, Mass., assigned for the benefit of the disabled.

In the United States Court in Cincinnati Watson H. Brown was appointed receiver of the Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw Railroad.

As a result of overexertion in a recent bicycle race, Dr. Fred L. Freeman, member of the Harvard University, was arrested for the laying of signs.

In the football game between Yale and Cornell several players were badly injured.

One, Coughlin, was in a critical condition.

At Boston, Mass., the leading attorney of William F. Johnson & Co. filed their petition in insolvency, which shows their liabilities to be \$448,830.

John Carniehan, ex-Mayor of Amsterdam, N. Y., made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, and the failure was the result of selling his brother to make the latter's forged papers good.

At Brooklyn the cornerstone of a building to be used as Democratic headquarters was laid by ex-Confederate man assisted in the construction of the gallows upon which he was executed.

Stullman says he is prepared to fight McCaffrey before the California Athletic Club, provided the latter puts up a sufficient sum to defray his expenses.

At Freeport, Ill., a condemned man assisted in the construction of the gallows upon which he was executed.

The New York Stock Exchange has been closed for the first time in 1887.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., the first boat to make the

latter's forged papers good.

Mrs. Belle W. Asay, daughter of Dr. Amos Woodward of Jersey City, N. J., secured a divorce from Attilio C. T. A. C. of Chicago, who also granted the divorce of the minor children.

A fire in Jamestown, N. J., destroyed a property worth \$75,000, with small insurance.

Andrew C. Drumm, of Kansas City, Mo., was under arrest at Toronto, Ontario, and the charge of his trial was remanded to the 25th of January.

Calvin S. Brice, who is at his home at Lima, Ohio, has formally announced his candidacy for the United States Senate.

Louis Schaefer, a well-known capitalist, a director of the Central and the Canton Opera House, died at Canton, Ohio, aged 74.

Miss Gertrude Kimball, a Brooklyn society belle and member of several dramatic societies, committed suicide at her home in Brooklyn, N. Y., due to a love affair.

Andrew Drury, now under arrest in Toronto, Canada, is charged by the grand jury of Independence, Mo., with forgery on a bill of exchange.

S. E. Shevitch, the well-known socialist leader and journalist, is liable to indictment as a result of the anarchist memorial meeting at Cooper Union, New York, last Friday. The 2000 police scattered throughout the hall in citizens' clothes. The result of their reports will be sent to the grand jury.

Miss Sadie McCaughey, of Dakota City, Neb., sued Judge Griffey, of Sioux City, Iowa, for breach of promise and got judgment for \$30,000.

Three of the four breweries in Kansas City have been sold to an English syndicate for \$1,500,000. The transfer will occur Jan. 1, 1888.

Charles Merle, at Adrian, Mich., murdered his brother-in-law in a quarrel. He struck him with a club, and after killing him struck him again to make sure of his death.

C. A. Rose, a preacher living near Lockport, N. Y., who had his hands and feet bound and then killed, the cause of the tragedy is unknown.

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C. A. Rose, a preacher living near Lockport, N. Y., who had his hands and feet bound and then killed, the cause of the tragedy is unknown.

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TWO BIG PRIZES.

A Wandering Arab and a Spanish Trick-man Win \$20,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery.

Two tickets sold in this city for the October drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery drew big prizes. The lucky ticket holders were Hama Mohammed, one of the Arabian troupe of jugglers Barnum brought to this country a few years ago, and Anthony Someriva, who, with his son, does the tricking of Hawley & Hoops, manufacturing confectioners, 271 Mulberry St. Mohammed held one-twentieth of ticket 71,823 drawing second capital prize of \$100,000. Mohammed's ticket was originally in possession of John F. Cunningham of 128 Clinton place, who exchanged it for another, the number of which he liked better, but which won no prize. All the money in the world that Mohammed had when he bought the ticket was one dollar. He sold a half-interest in the ticket to another fellow-countryman named Habadee, who was performing juggling feats recently in the Bijou Opera House. If Mohammed had retained his entire twentieth part he would have been the possessor of \$5,000; but as he parted with half of it for 20 cents, his share was only \$2,500. The money came by check through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, and was turned into crisp \$100 bills at the American Exchange National Bank, corner of Broadway and Cedar St. Mohammed was so elated with his success that he went right off to Philadelphia to give Habadee his \$2,500.

The \$2,500 that Mohammed received was a genuine windfall. He has not been with Barnum for the past two seasons, and was just about able to scrape a living for himself doing odd jobs in the neighborhood where he lives. He thinks the Louisiana State Lottery is a great thing, and he intends, he says, to try his luck at every monthly drawing in the future.

The ticket held by Someriva was number 63,850, and drew one-twentieth of the first capital prize of \$200,000. Someriva is a Spaniard and is still with the firm of Hawley & Hoops, and so is his son. When the package containing Someriva's check for \$15,000 arrived by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express from New Orleans, Someriva was so nervous that he asked Mr. Herman W. Hoops to open it. Mr. Hoops drew forth a check of the cashier of Wells, Fargo & Co. for \$15,000, and after the express charges were paid, Someriva went to the Emigrant Savings Bank to deposit it. The clerk to whom he handed it scrutinized the check closely, and, convinced that such a poor-looking man as Someriva dressed in the ordinary everyday garb of a truck driver, could hardly be the owner of the check he conferred with some of the officers of the bank. Finally Someriva was sent to Prest' Hoguet, and to him the poor truckman told the history of the check. President Hoguet congratulated him, took the check on deposit and Someriva left the bank laughing at the clerks and feeling like a millionaire. He intends to buy a small house in the suburbs and to buy new trucks, and more horses.—*New York Daily News*, Nov. 9.

Charming—A person can make an impression upon Mr. Wycliffe tonight? "Hm—'Well, if he is as soft as they say he is, I guess you won't have any trouble."—*Keeney Enterprise*.

When you meet a friend to whom you have owed a dollar for a year do not turn off down a side street. It may cause him to think that the only way to keep his friends is to dislodge them.—*Puck*.

The broad, sleek worn by some oxen, qualities of a whitest is called a combering. A glazier would remark that that kind of a slate ought to it a pane in the stomach.—*Lowell Courier*.

Lady—"What is this?" Biddy—"Piggin ova." Lady—"It has a strange taste." Biddy—"The kitten died this morning, and I thought I'd mix it with the piggin and you wouldn't find it out!"—*Epoch*.

Maguire—"Gaul what a young father. Who is she? Big stranger (quietly)—"Mrs. X." Any acquaintances?" "Yes, one." "Aha how odd! (Courteously)—"Coming 26. Don't look it do?"—*Epoch*.

It is an ancient belief that a change in the body of a man occurs every seventh year. It is a modern belief that he keeps the same old bones and whatever else he has that he does not need.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

"No, Mr. Brown, I cannot marry you. You score a gooter this time." "Can't tell yet," said Mr. Brown, rising from his knees. "I've got to third, and I haven't had an answer from the other two yet."—*Harper's Bazaar*.

Clyburn—"That man Culver is a shiftless sort of a fellow. He hasn't any go to him." Sulthours—"Hauh, eh? You should have seen him this morning when I naked him to have a drink."—*Keeney Enterprise*.

"You can't think how smart that dog is. You can say everything to him exactly as you would to a man."

"But will he understand?" "O, I did not say that. You mustn't ask too much of a dog, you know."—*Keeney Enterprise*.

She (in Fulton market restaurant)— "And do they really put these poor crabs on the fire while they are still alive, George?" "Hm—'Yes.' She—"Well, isn't it cruel to the poor things?" "Hm—'O, they got used to it.'—*Harper's Bazaar*.

"Is there anything that I can do for you?" asked the hotel clerk of a scraggly looking man. "Yes, sir; you can loan me \$5." "But I'm not going to do it." "No, I didn't think you would. I merely wanted to answer your question."—*Merchandise Traveler*.

Mr. Fogg—"The trouble with you men is that you won't hear to reason. If you would be guided by your wife now, you'd get along a good deal better." Fogg—"You forgot my dear, that Adm. was guided by his wife, and see what a lie he got him in."—*Boston Transcript*.

Young Mr. Cal Lowe—"What's your opinion of the idea that the application of raw meat to the face will prevent the complexion?" Miss Vera Cheshire—"Really, Mr. Lowe, I will tell you if you kiss me, you might ask for it directly instead of hunting around in that fashion."—*Terre Haute Express*.

"So you want a pension, off? Will you state on what ground?" "Can't use my arm." "Will you have a wife?" "Yes, sir; you can loan me \$5." "But it's a direct result of the war?" "Yes, sir; you weren't old enough to fight during the war?" "I know it." "I write war papers, though, now. My terrible writer's paralysis."—*Manhattan Weekly*.

WHERE THE WILLOWS MAKE A SHADE.

The last flash of the battle, the last glint of the sun's blood-trampled plain; But twilight was waiting when carnage was done, To throw a pall o'er the slain. With strong bravely borne; Palms, and bleeding, and gasping for breath.

For a shell his head had torn, A letter he drew with strength all sped, And to read an effort made. "I will wait," his wife in the writing said.

"Where the willow makes a shade."

Though his mind was blurred, and memory dead, Those words from his heart could not be lost.

"I will wait," his wife in the letter said, "Where the willow makes a shade."

On the day and the hour when the soldier died, His fond distant wife's letter fast, She stood at the tries tree, nor feared he should be called.

He lived but to see far and long, In his head a crossroad, In a sense of quest and going wrong— Half thoughts of a wounded brain.

He knew that he sought a home and a mate.

For her can his love obeyed.

Not a place but will wait Where the willow makes a shade."

Though his mind was blurred and his memory dead,

Those words from his heart could not be lost.

"I will wait," his wife in the letter said, "Where the willow makes a shade."

Where the willow was drooping its leaves of tears.

Sat a woman as at a grave; Despairing had followed the hoping of

But this hour of真理 she gave.

A veteran came tramping along the lane, And he walked as in a daze; An instant—there in a flash he was sane, And with a smile, only a smile, "My wife!" he cried with a quiet embrace, And with kisses of love delayed.

"You have waited here," he said, "at the place.

Where the willow makes a shade."

Though his mind was blurred, and memory dead,

Those words from his heart could not be lost.

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Tom and his enslaver were walking down a quiet lane in the vicinity of Wistaria Villa. It was the first day of December, but the weather was quite mild. Miss Dorwent was dressed in black, with a coquettish little cap perched on her head. Tom's delicate-looking hands were thrust into the pockets of his gray coat; his eyes were entirely occupied with his companion's odd changing face.

"I should think so!" assented Miss Dorwent with interest. "It must be a great relief to her, even though he is wounded. But it is not dangerous you said."

"Well, and can't you go with him?"

"Catch me! My father and I don't exactly hit it off—with rather a blustering laugh—"he doesn't approve of me."

"He doesn't understand you," said little Miss Dorwent sympathetically.

"And, unfortunately, I do understand him," rejoined Tom, laughing again, but somewhat ruefully this time. "There was a time when he used to think all the world of me, but it's different now."

"He has another son to care for now. I think it is a shame that he should after so!" said Miss Dorwent indignantly.

"Tom stared at her.

"Why? It's my fault!" he declared.

"I haven't gone the way he wanted, nor turned out anything like he expected. He took more notice of me, as a little chap, than I've ever seen him take of Dan."

"How good and unsuspicious you are!" observed Nina looking at him with kindling eyes. "And how ready to think evil I must appear. But I was thinking only of your welfare."

"Taking my part? Bless you!" exclaimed the boy ardently.

"Now, I want to ask you something," she said, when she had smoothed her hair with her small fair hands that Tom so often and so rapturously kissed.

"How soon do you expect Captain Tregelles?" she inquired.

"Oh, in two or three weeks—in time for Christmas. We shall hear again. And what do you think?" Sir Nestor Goldney called this morning, and, of course, was told the news. And what did he do but offer to go up to London and meet him? Because Waring won't be very strong, and will want looking after, you see. He and I, he proposed

—What's the master, darling?"

"Nothing!" replied Miss Dorwent looking up in sweet astonishment.

"What made you think anything was the matter?"

"Oh, I don't know!" Only I thought you looked angry—xoxo, that is—and I was afraid I was offending you somehow. I'm not crushing your ribbons, am I?"

"No, of course not! Why, you goose, you are full of fancies!"—smiling up at him in arch reproach.

"I'm glad it was only a fancy. You can't think how miserable I am when you are unkind to me," he said with his lips very close to hers.

"Then don't be with me when he is—that is, supposing we become acquainted."

"Of course you will be acquainted. But, Nina,"—looking very much taken aback—"why not? Why should I pretend? What have I done?"

"Perhaps I am silly," she returned with a rather forced laugh; "but I do dread ridicule; and you know Tom dear, I am older than you—I am afraid to say out loud, how many years, but I will for once, to try and lighten him."—Tom winced visibly, "and I—yes, I am four whole years older than he is—just think of that."

"I shouldn't care if it were forty!" he exclaimed disdainfully. "If that's all!"

"Oh, but, Tom dear, you don't understand—men never do!" Tom's brow cleared, and he held up his head. "Girls look older than their age."

"Some people might think differently; and he might laugh at us, and even think that I—"

"Other people don't laugh at us."

"Oh, yes, they do! The Stephensons all do, though they think I don't see them."

"Gō on with what you were telling me about your cousin," she said.

"Well, what was I saying?"

"About Sir Nestor Goldney."

"Oh, yes! I'll want to go up to London with me to meet Waring; and I don't wish Mary would agree. My first chance of a pocket to town-life!" with a glance at Nina's pale face, which this time did not fail to meet with a sympathetic smile of comprehension.

"But—" holding her slim waist in a close, clasp—"no fear; the yellow-faced little chimpanzee would have taken her in, though she can't be hardly respectable!"

"People will think you very silly."

"What do I care about what people think?"—with scorn. "And nobody could think me silly for admiring you—for caring for you."

Miss Dorwent did not discuss this point.

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